

The Eternal Lover

By EDGAR
RICE
BURROUGHS

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Continued from page 6

The girl extended her hand toward her brother and laid it on his, where it rested upon his thigh as he rode, looking up at him with half frightened, half longing eyes.

"Oh, Barney," she cried, "you are such a dear never to have laughed at my silly dreams! I'm sure I should go quite mad did I not have you in whom to confide, but lately I have hesitated to speak of it even to you—he has been coming so often!"

"Every night since we first hunted in the vicinity of the hills I have walked hand in hand with him beneath a great equatorial moon beside a restless sea, and more clearly than ever in the past have I seen his form and features."

"He is very handsome, Barney, and very tall and strong and clean limbed. I wish that I might meet such a man in real life. I know it is a ridiculous thing to say, but I can never love any of the pusillanimous weaklings who are forever falling in love with me—not after having walked hand in hand with such as he and read the love in his clear eyes."

"And yet, Barney, I am afraid of him. Is it not odd?"

At this juncture they were joined by other members of the party, so that no further reference to the subject was made by either.

At the Claytons' they found that an addition had been made to the number of guests by the unheralded advent of two khaki clad young men, one of whom rose and came forward to meet the returning hunters while they were yet a hundred yards away.

He was a tall, athletic appearing man. As Victoria Custer recognized his features she did not know whether to be pleased or angry. Here was the one man she had ever met who came nearest to the realization of her dream man, and this one of all the others had never spoken a word of love to her. His companion, who had now risen from the cool shade of the low veranda, was also coming forward, but more slowly, the set of his shoulders and the swing of his stride betokening his military vocation.

"Mr. Curtiss!" exclaimed Victoria and looking past him. "And Lieutenant Butzow! Where in the world did you come from?"

"The world left us," replied the officer, smiling, "and we have followed her to the wilds of equatorial Africa."

"We found Nebraska a very tame place after you and Barney left," explained Mr. Curtiss, "and when I discovered that Butzow would accompany me we lost no time in following you, and here we are throwing ourselves upon the mercy and hospitality of Lady Greystoke."

"I have been trying to convince them," said that lady, who had now joined the party at the foot of the veranda steps, "that the obligation is all upon our side. It taxes our ingenuity and the generosity of our friends to keep the house even half full of congenial companions."

It was not until after dinner that night that Mr. William Curtiss had an opportunity to draw Miss Victoria Custer away from the others upon some more or less hazy pretext that he might explain for her ears alone just why he had suddenly found Nebraska, Neb., such a desolate place and had realized that it was imperative to the salvation of his life and happiness that he travel halfway round the world in search of a certain slender bit of femininity.

This usually self possessed young man stammered and hesitated like a bashful schoolboy speaking his Friday afternoon piece, but finally he managed to expel from his system more or less coherently the fact that he was very much in love with Victoria Custer and that he should never again eat or sleep until she had promised to be his wife.

There was a strong appeal to the girl in the masterful thing the man had done in searching her out in the wilds of Africa to tell her of his love, for it seemed that he and Butzow had forced their way with but a handful of carriers through a very savage section of the jungle because it was the shortest route from the coast to the Greystoke ranch.

Then there was that about him which appealed to the same attribute of her nature to which the young giant of her dreams appealed—a primitive strength and masterfulness that left her both frightened and happily helpless in the presence of both these strong lovers, for the love of her dream man was to Victoria Custer a real and living love.

Curtiss saw assent in the silence which followed his outbreak, and, taking advantage of this tacit encouragement, he seized her hands in his and drew her toward him.

"Oh, Victoria," he whispered, "tell

me that thing I wish to hear from your dear lips! Tell me that even a tenth part of my love is returned and I shall be happy!"

She looked up into his eyes, shining down upon her in the moonlight, and on her lips trembled an avowal of the love she honestly believed she could at last bestow upon the man of her choice.

In the past few moments she had thrashed out the question of that other unreal and intangible love that had held her chained to a dream for years, and in the cold light of twentieth century American rationality she had found it possible to put her hallucinations from her and find happiness in the love of this very real and very earnest young man.

"Billy," she said, "I—"

But she got no further.

Even as the words that would have bound her to him were forming upon her tongue there came a low, sullen rumbling from the bowels of the earth—the ground rose and fell beneath them as the swell of the sea rises and falls.

Then there came a violent trembling and shaking and a final deafening crash in the distance that might have accompanied the birth of mountain ranges.

With a little moan of terror the girl drew away from Curtiss, and then, before he could restrain her, she had turned and fled toward the bungalow.

At the veranda steps she was met by the other members of the house party and by the Greystokes and numerous servants, who had rushed out at the first premonition of the coming shock.

Barney Custer saw his sister running toward the house and, knowing her terror of such phenomena, ran to meet her.

Close behind her came Curtiss, just in time to see the girl swoon in her brother's arms.

Barney carried her to her room, where Lady Greystoke, abandoning the youthful Jack to his black mammy, Eusebia, ministered to her.

(To be continued)

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Breckinridge Circuit Court, Kentucky.
Bank of Cloverport, Pltff. } Equity
Against } No. 3698
Milt Haycraft, etc., Dfts.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of Breckinridge Circuit Court, rendered at May term thereof, 1913, in the above cause, for the sum of \$175.00 with interest from April 1, 1913; also the sum of \$125.00 with interest from January 1, 1915; and \$135.00 with interest from December 1, 1910, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum as above indicated, until paid, and all costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Hardinsburg, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday, the 28th day of June, 1915, at one o'clock p. m., or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of Six Months, the following described property, to-wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land in Breckinridge county, Kentucky, on the waters of Town Creek and adjoining Gross farm and bounded as follows: Beginning at a white oak and dogwood, Duncan's corner now Daniels; thence with his line S. 70 E. 52 poles to three sassafras in Bricey's line; thence with his line N. 10 E. 10 poles to two sassafras; his corner, (the old corner a gum is gone); thence with another of his line N. 83 E. 13 poles to a stump black oak and sassafras; thence N. 112 poles to a beech and sugar tree on a rocky branch; thence down the branch to two beeches and dogwood in Hamilton's (now Gross' line); thence with his line and Duncan's line South 124 poles to the beginning; containing fifty acres more or less.

Also a second tract, or parcel of land, on the waters of Town Creek in Breckinridge county, Ky., being a part of 323 acres deeded to J. G. Stephens and their heirs of Daniel Stephens, and bounded as follows: Beginning at Bricey's corner, a stone also corner to Carroll; thence with Bricey's line N. 64 W. 49 poles to a hickory, another of his corner; thence with another of his line S. 82 W. 67 poles to a black oak, Chas. Stephens' corner; thence with his line N. 47 poles to a stone; thence S. 84 E. 98 1/2 poles to a stone in Carroll's line; thence with the same S. 7 1/2 E. to the beginning; containing about 23 acres more or less.

These two tracts of land having been conveyed to John B. Pierce by Gabe Pierce, deed dated February 27, 1904, and recorded in Breckinridge County Court Clerk's office, deed book 55, page 238; being the same land deeded to the said J. B. Pierce by deed recorded in Deed Book No. 62, at page 464, Breckinridge County Court Clerk's office.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price, the purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a repudiation bond. Lien retained to secure payment of purchase money. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

Approximated debt, interest and cost \$495.25.
LEE WALLS,
Commissioner.

Wintering Cows.

Can you imagine a cow living on dry food—full of worms, dust and parasites all winter long without showing badly in the spring? Get rid of these germs and parasites and the cow will look much better and give more milk. B. A. Thomas' Stock Remedy is straight medicine and if it doesn't free your cow of intestinal parasites, it costs you nothing. It is just as good for horses and sheep. For sale by Wedding's drug store, Cloverport, Ky.

REPUBLICANS MEET

Continued from page 1

Now, in view of these great principles and tenets of the Republican party on which the members thereof are agreed and united; in view of our party's history, traditions and achievements; looking to the future with hope and courage; recognizing the failure of the Democrats in the State and Nation in meeting the just and reasonable requirements and demands, we are opposed at this time to individuals who do not agree, thereby causing dissensions and divisions, inviting defeat and disaster, which can only result, as heretofore in electing those who stand for the things to which we are opposed and are opposed to those things which we stand.

Therefore, Be It Further Resolved, That we declare our continued adherence to the County Unit Law, amended, if necessary, to make it more potent in promptly carrying out the will of the voters, as the best temperance measure for Kentucky, until such a time as the Nation is ready to take effective action on the question.

We believe that so long as the interstate shipment of liquors into local option and prohibition territory is permitted, that the cause of temperance would not be benefited or advanced by the abandonment of the county-unit for state-wide, while at the same time we would drive the manufacturing industry to the states across the river, deprive our state of the enormous revenues, of which it is so badly in need, without any corresponding benefits.

While we as individuals may be largely in favor of National prohibition, we do not believe that it is within the province of the State Convention, called to declare the party's position on state issues, to undertake to bind or commit the party on national questions, but that such action should be left to conventions, called to elect and instruct delegates to National Conventions.

Signed,
D. C. HERON,
J. RALEIGH MEADOR,
WALTER HENNINGER.

List of Delegates.

C. W. Moorman, F. P. Payne, J. M. Fitch, L. C. Taul, Forrest Freeman, R. T. Polk, Jas. T. Basham, D. B. Phelps, L. E. Chapin, W. C. Pate, L. B. Reeves, J. P. Haswell, Jr., Paul M. Basham, W. S. Ball, Taylor Beard, A. T. Beard, D. D. Dowell, W. J. Piggott, D. C. Heron, Chas. Blanford, W. M. Henninger, Henry Cannon, G. A. Wright, S. B. Payne, J. N. Akers, E. Mc. Davis, R. J. E. Kincheo, C. E. Haswell, Newsum Gardner, W. N. Pyles, Hardee Ball, G. D. Shellman, A. T. Adkins, Dr. H. E. Royalty, Robt. Weatherford, Gathier Tucker, Logan Hickerson, Jess B. Carman, Overton Blanford, J. C. Payne, W. H. Gibson, Matt Johnson, J. R. Meador, W. T. Macey, S. W. Bassett, T. M. Bates, Paul Garner, Joe Glasscock, Sam Laslie, Henry Hall, W. C. Kane, Amos Sipes, A. T. Dye, B. A. Whittinghill, Nelson Quiggins, Dennis Sheeran.

Greatly Benefited by Chamberlain's Liniment.

"I have used Chamberlain's Liniment for sprains, bruises and rheumatic pains, and the great benefit I have received justifies my recommending it in the highest terms," writes Mrs. Florence Silfe, Wabash, Ind. If you are troubled with rheumatic pains you will certainly be pleased with the prompt relief which Chamberlain's Liniment affords. Obtainable everywhere.

A New Tax System.

The voters of Kentucky will have an opportunity to cast their suffrage in November upon a tax amendment to the State Constitution. The present method is not satisfactory. The fact is the farmers and real estate owners are paying 90 per cent. of the taxes, while the owners of personal property are only paying 10 per cent. The State has an indebtedness of about \$3,000,000 and the State Board of Equalization for several years past has been attempting to reduce it by repeatedly raising the property of the real estate owner or the farmer. A system should be adopted to reduce the tax on real estate and increase the tax on personal property. Other States have passed tax laws reducing the reality and raising it on personal property, while other States are on the eve of pursuing the same course. Kentucky cannot make this change under the present Constitution, but in order to do so must vote an amendment thereto. The voters of the State cast their suffrage favorably upon a new tax system a few years ago, but it was declared unconstitutional on account of the election on the amendment not being published at the proper time. The voters of Kentucky will have another opportunity to vote upon the same amendment at the fall election, and it is safe to predict that it will carry by a heavier vote than at the last election.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste. Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks, 25c at all stores.

A STORY THAT VARIES.

A Bride Who Got Into a Chest and Was Found Dead There.

There is a story more or less diffused of a young bride on her wedding day playing the game of hide and seek and concealing herself in one of those ancient carved chests of large size. After she had got in the lid closed, and she found herself unable to raise it again, for it fastened with a spring, and she was shut in. Search was made for her in every quarter but the right one, and great perplexity and dismay were caused by her disappearance. It was not till years after, when chance led to the opening of the chest, that the body of the young bride was discovered and the mystery of her disappearance solved.

The story is found in so many places that it may be questioned whether it is true of any one of them. Rogers tells it of a palace in Modena. The chest in which the poor bride was found is shown at Bramhill, in Hampshire, the residence of Sir John Cope. Another similar chest, with precisely the same story attached to it, was long shown at Marwell Old Hall, between Winchester and Bishop's Waltham.

The folk tale of Catskin or Peau d'Ane represents the girl flying with her bridal dresses from a marriage that is repugnant to her, and as this tale is found all over Europe it may have metamorphosed itself into that of the bride who got into a chest and died there.—Cornhill Magazine.

BLUNDERING REPORTERS.

Mistakes That Mangled the Speakers' Words and Feelings.

"Drunkness is folly!" earnestly exclaimed Bishop Magee in the house of lords on a celebrated occasion. How horrified was the prelate to read in the papers next morning that he had given utterance to the very bacchanalian sentiment, "Drunkness is folly!"

Lord Salisbury was a master phrase-maker, but one of his best points was spoiled when a careless reporter turned his reference to "manacles and Mantoba" into the meaningless "manacles and men at the bar."

Sir William Harcourt was badly misquoted once. "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" he exclaimed upon the platform, but one paper had it: "Great Dinnah! What a farce is this!"

Lack of knowledge of familiar quotations is a prolific source of misreporting. For instance, a speaker once made use of the well known lines from Milton's "L'Allegro":

But come, thou goddess, fair and free,
In heaven's old temple Euphrosyne.

The brilliant reporter deputed to "take him down" was in despair. He could not make head or tail of this mysterious utterance. But, following the sound as far as possible, he seized his pen and produced the following gem:

But come, thou goddess, fair and free,
In heaven's old temple and froze her knee.

The speaker was taken down in more senses than one.—London Answers.

Golf in the Old Days.

Centuries back golf was a pastime of the royal family, though then usually played in Scotland. The Stuart family was very fond of the game, and the first English club was established at Blackheath in 1608 by James I. His eldest son, Henry, frequently played and on one occasion nearly struck by accident his tutor with a club, whereupon he coolly remarked, "Had I done so I had but paid my debts." Charles I. was playing golf when he received the news of the Irish rebellion. James, duke of York, afterward James II., was another ardent player. Golf is frequently mentioned in ancient Scottish records and in the fifteenth century was prohibited because it interfered with the practice of archery. Strutt considered it the most ancient game at ball requiring a bat.—London Standard.

Puss and the Weather.

The cat is an excellent barometer. When you see a cat wetting its paw in its mouth and then rubbing it energetically over the upper part of its ear you may feel pretty certain that rain is coming. This action is puss's method of relieving the uncomfortable feeling in its ears caused by the change in the atmospheric pressure which precedes a storm. If the unpleasant feeling in the ear were due to a foreign substance then the cat would scratch the ear with its hind foot. But when puss scrubs its ear with its saliva moistened paw it is when rain is impending.

He Knew Mrs. Meek.

Mrs. Gotham—I met Mr. Meek and his wife on the street today.

Mr. Gotham—Oh, did you? Meek is clever, isn't he?

"Clever! Why, he never opened his mouth!"

"That's why he's clever."—Yonkers Statesman.

Economy.

Mrs. Homespun—What'll we contribute to the minister's donation party? Farmer Homespun—Waal, I dunno, Hanner. Taters is way up, pork is way up, fowl is way up. We'll save money by giving him money.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Unsettled.

"I hear that they belong to the early settlers."

"Well, you wouldn't think so if you could see the bill collectors climbing their front steps."—Judge.

An Empty Dream.

Bobby—Say, sis, what's a "empty dream?" Doty—One who have when you've been sent to bed without any supper.—Cleveland Leader.

THE DARDANELLES.

A Strait Famed in Mythology as Well as in History.

The Dardanelles and the Hellespont are names for the same thing. At its narrowest place the strait is less than a mile wide. On one side is Asia, and on the other is Europe.

The strait is famous in mythology. The pre-Christian incursions of barbarians into Europe often were halted there.

Xerxes and Alexander ferried across. One determined to destroy the civilization of Greece and the other to diffuse Grecian culture over the whole world.

Crusaders went back and forth over this strait. The Roman empire of the east commanded it even after the Mohammedans had established themselves at Adrianople.

By treaty and by consent and by her situation Turkey was given control of this strait.

Strange to say, in modern times the first ship of war that ever passed through flew the flag of America. Bainbridge ran by the guns of the forts and unfurled the stars and stripes in front of Constantinople, and in that city he and the American crew were elaborately entertained.

For many centuries Russia has looked with eager eyes for the control of the shores along this strait.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

HER ABSENT BOY.

When a Mother's Lot Is One of Wistful, Weary Waiting.

It's mighty hard to be a mother of sons in Homeburg. I worked in the postoffice for a year once—handed out mail—and I got to know just exactly what most of the mothers in town wanted. I could please them with a new magazine and mystify them with a circular or a business letter.

But if I wanted to light them up until they took the shadows out of the corners as they went out I would give them a letter from a son way off somewhere making good. The best of them didn't write any too often. Once a week is pretty regular, I suppose, from the other end, but you should see the mother begin to come in hungry again the second day after her letter came.

And when a boy came home successful and prosperous and his proud mother towed him down Main street it used to go to my heart to see the wistful looks of the woman friends.

There is hardly a family in Homeburg of the right age which hasn't a grownup son off at war somewhere—fighting failure. It's grand when they win, but I hate to think of some boys who haven't come back.—George Fitch in American Magazine.

Just Like Eve's Apple.

A fruit supposed to bear the mark of Eve's teeth is one of the many botanical curiosities of Ceylon. The tree on which it grows is known by the significant name of "the forbidden fruit," or "Eve's apple tree." The blossom has a very pleasant scent, but the really remarkable feature of the tree, the one to which it owes its name, is the fruit. It is beautiful and hangs from the tree in a peculiar manner. Orange on the outside and deep crimson within, each fruit has the appearance of having had a piece bitten out of it. This fact, together with its poisonous quality, led the Mohammedans to represent it as the forbidden fruit of the garden of Eden and to warn men against its noxious properties. The mark upon the fruit is attributed to Eve.

The Elgin Marbles.

The adventures of the Elgin marbles, now in the British museum, began in 1803, when they were wrecked at Cerigo on their way from Greece to England. It took the divers three years and a vast sum of money to fish up the Parthenon relics. It is believed that Lord Elgin spent over £74,000 in procuring these priceless fragments left by Turkish vandals, who would probably have made an end of even these had the earl not rescued them in time. The house of commons voted £26,000 for their purchase, so that the enterprising peer lost heavily in cash and suffered from a public agitation against his alleged "randalism, rapacity and dishonesty," as well as from Byron's "Curse of Minerva."—London Chronicle.

Grip of the Bulldog.

It is a commonly accepted belief that nothing short of being pried loose will induce a bulldog to give up his grip on another dog or on an intruder, but this is a mistake. A little household ammonia poured on him as near his nose as circumstances will allow will make him let go immediately. The fumes of ammonia are so overpowering that a dog cannot possibly maintain his grip and his breath at the same time.

Her Business.

"It's no use trying to steal a march on that pretty girl at the glove counter."

"Why not?"

"She has a way of making every one show one's hand."—Atlanta Constitution.

Eager For Revenge.

Stage Manager—You are to hit the hero with this club in the last act. Villain—I don't think I can wait that long. He called me a ham.—Rocky Mountain News.

The Difficulty.

"Tom out of work again? Why, I thought he had a steady job."

"Oh, the job was steady! The trouble is Tom wasn't."—Boston Transcript.

The first bond of society is marriage; the next, our children.—Cicero.

THAT TIRED FEELING

Do You Continually Feel Sluggish, Disinterested?

If you do, it is probably caused by your liver. When the liver fails to perform its functions properly, the system becomes clogged with poisonous matter, that weighs you down mentally and physically.

The liver gets out of order very easily, and if neglected, chronic trouble usually results. Don't delay if you feel badly. You knowingly lay yourself open to life long pain, when you allow yourself to continue in a run down condition. Cure yourself quickly and harmlessly with the natural vegetable remedy, Liv-Ver-Lax. It has all the effectiveness, but not the effect, of calomel.

Genuine Liv-Ver-Lax bears the likeness and signature of L. K. Grigsby and is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Insist on it. For sale by Kinchloe's Pharmacy.

Panama Canal Traffic.

The latest issue of "The Canal Record," the official publication of the Washington office of the Panama Canal, gives an interesting analysis of the traffic which passed through the Canal during the month of February. This analysis shows that the traffic embraced some sixty-five different commodities.

Of these, the commodities which had the largest tonnage were those registered as "general cargo." Next came nitrates shipped from Chilean ports, mostly to Europe.

Next came wheat from Seattle and Tacoma, Washington, and Portland, Oregon, and consigned to England, France, Algeria, and South Africa.

Next came barley almost equal in amount to wheat. All of the barley was shipped from San Francisco, and all went to Great Britain, except small amounts to Denmark and Holland.

Next followed sugar. Most of it came from Hawaii and was destined to the harbor of New York; very small amounts, however, came from Japan and Peru.

Next in order came phosphates, and then followed iron and steel, iron ore, seed, flour, railway material, lumber, machinery, cotton, canned goods, crude oil, oats, Panama hats, copper ore, textiles, cacao, coal, beans, liquors, rice, and many other commodities.

The diversity of all this traffic will assuredly increase the universal interest in the commercial operation and influence of the Panama Canal.—The Outlook.

TOBINSPOUT.

Wm. Kinder, Sr., whose health has been failing for sometime, is now bedfast.

Miss Mary Frank, who has been visiting friends at Oriole, returned home Sunday evening.

Rev. Roy Jack, of Rome, did not arrive Sunday to hold regular services at the M. E. chapel.

There was Epworth League Sunday evening and Baptist prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Will Lynch, of Irvine, Ky., was here last week visiting his brother-in-law, G. L. Polk and family.

Dr. Simons was over Monday to treat Alex. Ahl's little daughter, Mabel Elizabeth, who is now improved.

Frank Sanders' little son, Evert Franklin, who is sick from deep cold, is being treated by Dr. McDonald.

Dr. F. L. Lighthoot was called Tuesday to attend Mrs. A. J. Frank, whose ankle is inflamed and painful.

Rev. L. S. Sanders, of Franklin, who is visiting friends here, held services in the Baptist church Thursday evening.

Miss Gladys Groves is in Normal, Ill., on a visit to her aunt, Miss Eva Frank, who is a nurse in the Baby Fold there.

Since the cessation of the rains everybody is rushed with work, as wheat harvest and cultivating corn are both thrown together.

Mrs. Q. K. Groves will be hostess to the next meeting of the Women's Auxiliary. The subject will be "Women of the Bible."

Dr. Simons was called in Monday morning to bandage Mrs. G. L. Polk's ankle, which was given her great pain from a severe strain.

Lloyd M. Payne and bride departed Monday for Durant, Okla., where they will visit the latter's uncle, James Lynch while looking for a location.

The members of the M. W. A. held memorial services Sunday morning at the Simons' cemetery, where they decorated the grave of the late Allen Hyde.

Several teams have been hauling lumber from Millstone to the farm lately purchased from J. H. Payne by John Berdsford, who will build a residence and barn.

Miss Anna Mary Payne, who spent a week with home folks, returned Tuesday evening to Louisville, where she is a nurse in the Norton Memorial Infirmary.

Proctor Keith, of Cloverport, recently erected very handsome and costly monuments in memory of Mrs. J. D. Cockrell and Arad Leaf, whose graves are in the Lamb cemetery.—Cannelton Enquirer.